



*Sgt. Howard
Broder, '75*

TARO LEAF

The publication "of, by and for those who served or serve" the glorious 24th Infantry Division, and published frequently by the 24th Infantry Division Association, whose officers are:

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In hospital is JAY C. LUTHER. He's at Bldg. 98, Ward 3, Veterans Hosp., Danville, Ill. Jay pens us this creative effort:

"How would you like to remember,
Memories from January to December,
Spent with buddies fighting,

"Hot days, you really saw lightning,
Others, you got some fun,
Laying around in the sun,

"Those day's, you'll never forget,
Your life a part of it,
Now only a vision,

"Day's spent with the 24th Division,
With buddies, a great Division,
Now called, 24th Infantry Division
Association".

An Emily Dickinson, he ain't - but Jay's heart is in the right place. How about dropping him a post card?

RAY and Audrey HARDI, (G 21 '42-'45), of 10288 Dacey, St. Louis, Mo., reported themselves unable to make our last party. How about getting up to Chicago in August? We're going to be 5 minutes from O'Hare.

A "Before and After" has come our way, thanks to Alice SWEM, LEON's delightful first lady.

To the right, see Leon as he looked to a cameraman in Australia in '44. Leon, by the way, tells us that the Sydney, (Australia) Daily Telegraph recently reported that American soldiers on leave from



V/N have a "quiet behavior" and added that "the swashbuckling, cigar-chewing yanks of WWII have been an extinct race for years". Leon tells us that the article went on to say that over 70,000 men from V. have discovered King's Cross and Bondi Beach for themselves. And below are Leon and Alice as they look today. They are the parents of four and grandparents of four.



"Update the record book", says OLIVER McGALL, of 1402 S. White, Live Oak, Fla., "Daughter married and living in Va. and son Jim, attended Riverside Military Academy." Ollie wants to locate JOE BASILE, last known at Astoria, Long Island, N.Y. and JIM CURTIN, last known at Elmhurst, Long Island, N.Y. We'll try, Ollie.

Address change for FRAN and Ruth MENNEMEYER, (G 21st '44-'45); it's now 16 W. Acton, Wood River, Ill. Fran, at Louisville, became a Life Member. Life Members pay \$100.00 and is in for life. By the way, Fran, did you send in your ballot (from Issue #1) to Ken Ross? And we hope all others will take the cue. Results of voting will be published.

Meet EUGENE and Julia and Jos. Eugene BAUGHMAN, (19th 3/43-12/45), of 5201 W 12, Topeka, Kans. Gene was with the Topeka, Kans. Supply Depot, then Buckley AFB and next Wright-Paterson AFB before a bad kidney knocked him out of civil service. The family is now on a medical disability back in Topeka. Welcome to our group, Gene - and Julia - and Joe. Gene says that, if the Army takes the beer machines out of the barracks (reportedly on the way), some of those recruits are going to have a tough time washing their hair. Gene, you and Julia will make it to the Flying Carpet Motor Inn (5 minutes from O'Hare) in mid-August, won't you?



Here's BILL SNOW and his 11 year old Roxanne. Reach Bill at 5A Crossman, Leominster, Mass. Nice little lady there, Bill. Writes Bill, "What I like about women's lib is that they burn their bras and then ask you for support."



Dues for the current year (8/1/71 to 8/1/72) in from the 63rd Field's JOE BERNA, (10/41-3/45) of 1712 Andover, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

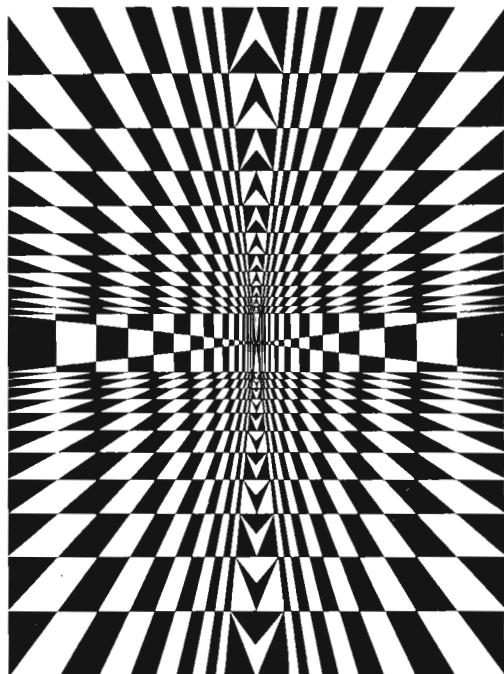


LETTERS

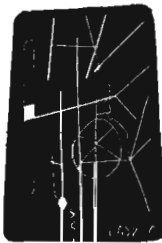
New address for Col. KENNARD S. VANDERGRIFT, Mgr. Small Business Programs at McDonnell Douglas Corp. in St. Louis. Yogi is now at 1570 Ascot, Florissant, Mo.,

and he promises to try to be with us in August in DesPlaines, Ill. (5 mins. from O'Hare, that is). Yogi says our convention plans should include wives". Yogi, wives ARE included, ARE invited, ARE welcome. By all that's holy, Yogi, this is the truth.

Perpetual motion. Like this design, the Filipinos never sit still. DELMAR BABB a 724 man out of Boston, Ky. tells us that there are more than 100,000 "jeepneys" in the P.I. The jeepney is a motor vehicle used as a passenger conveyance by the Flips.



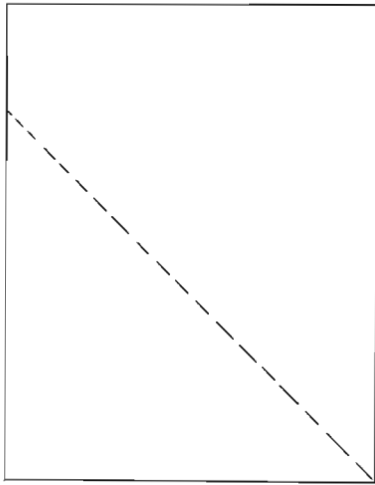
It's a cross between our Jeep and a Philippine bus. No one knows who invented the quaint contrivance. Doubtlessly, it was some ingenious Filipino auto mechanic who got away with a jeep out of one of our pools. There were 800 of these things by '47, 2000 by '48, 5000 by '50, and now they're up to 100,000.



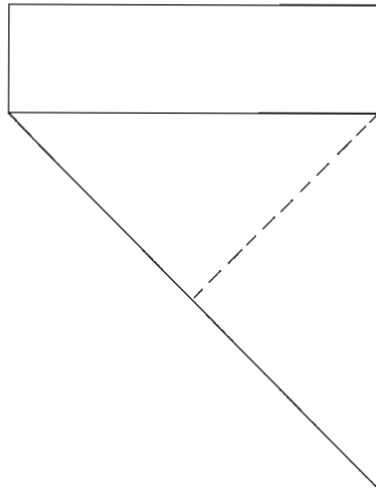
Our antennae are always on the ready. Thanks to LEON SWEM, we have a new member in ART and Esther McCaulley, (AT 34th '44-'45), of Fountain, Minnesota. These good folks made our last get together and hope to bring Jean (a soph at Beveridge, Minn. State College), Judy

and Mike to Chicago. They all farm 234 acres in Fountain, with specialties in corn and hogs. We're thrilled to have you with us, Art and Esther, and we do hope you'll bring all the family next time around.

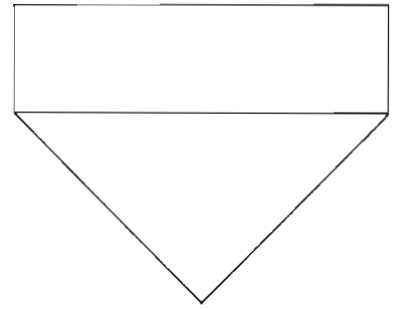
Reports from the field suggest that some of our members are on their way toward writing new history in the area of aeronautical history (paper division). Indications are that the planned competition at our '72 Convention will see some of our creations flying high over our assembled conventioners. Try this one and be sure not to overshoot the runway. A full pattern page follows to help you in folding this one.



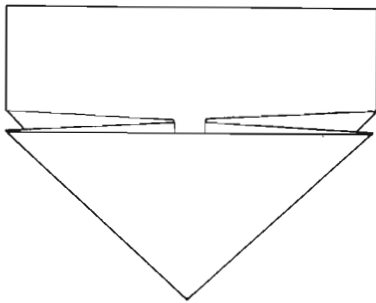
1. 8 1/2" x 11" paper



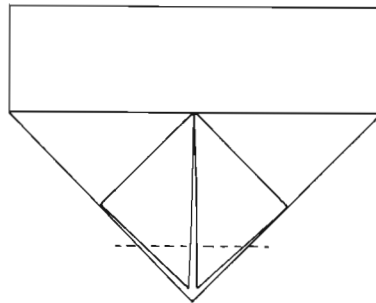
2.



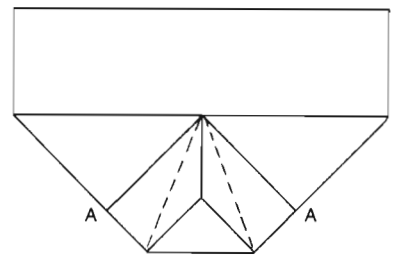
3.



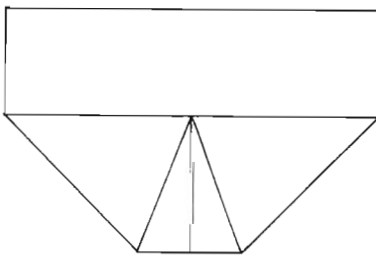
4. See plane 5 to help with this fold



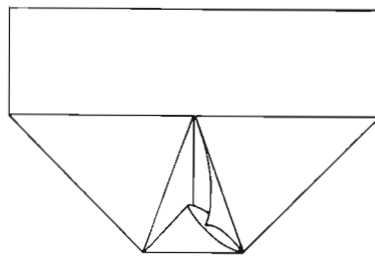
5. Fold tip over at dotted line



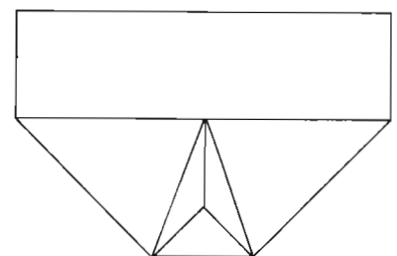
6. Fold points A into center ...



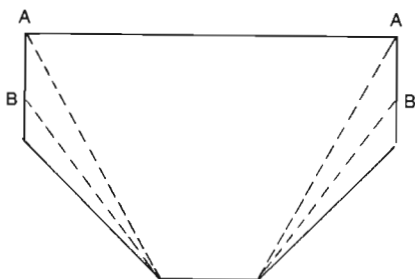
7. Like this



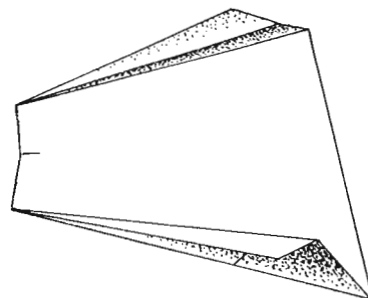
8. Tuck side points into fold of bottom point ...



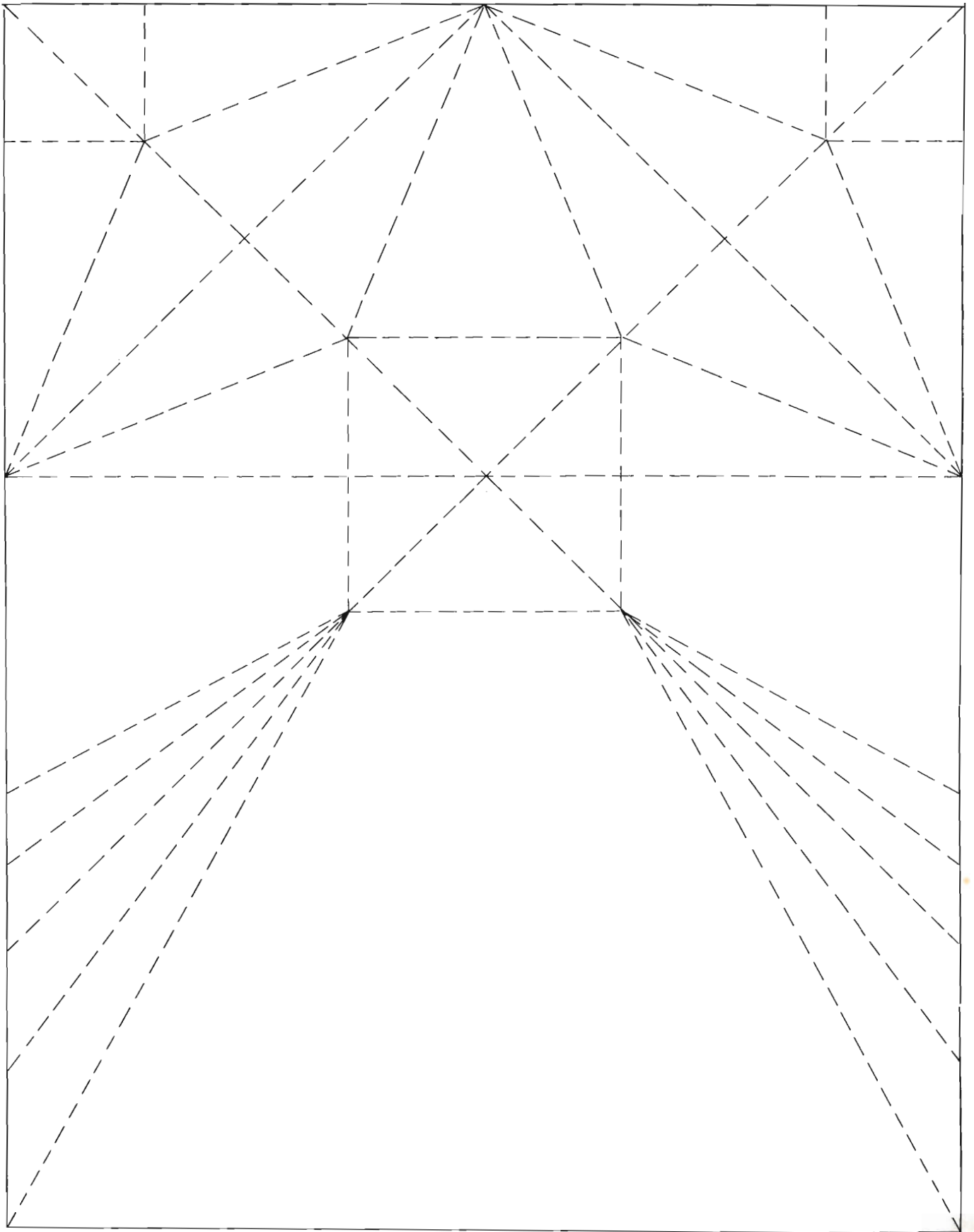
9. To get this



10. Turn plane over. Score and fold in at A. Score and fold out at B



11. Crease at center of leading edge to give a gentle curve



Maj. Gen. AUBREY "Red" NEWMAN reminds us that over 50 years ago - on Nov. 11, 1921 - the first Unknown Soldier was buried at Arlington National Cemetery. In commemoration of the anniversary, the President laid a wreath at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier and issued this meaningful statement:

Fifty years ago a soldier known to God alone was returned to America from the foreign land where he fell in defense of freedom. He was buried in Arlington National Cemetery on Armistice Day, Nov. 11, 1921, and his memory consecrated for all time to those who have died that this Nation might live.

That first Unknown was selected by an Army sergeant named Edward F. Younger. Three times Younger circled the caskets, on one of which he would lay a single white rose, and suddenly he stopped in front of one of those caskets. As he is reported to have told it later, "A voice seemed to say: 'This is a pal of yours'." He laid the rose on that coffin.

Today, Americans come here from all over to stand near one of these Unknowns, and in their hearts a voice says: This is a friend of yours - or, here is your brother, or your father or your son.

Though only God can know the names of those who sleep here, we all can know what is most important to the soul of this Nation. We know that these were Americans who answered freedom's call and paid freedom's price.

Their skins may be black or white, or red or yellow; they may have been young with their lives before them or they may have had full lives already; their religions we do not know; the homelands from which their ancestors came we cannot know. In the American ideal, none of these things was essential to the quality of life they were able to seek. In death, the ideal is realized - those who lie here are equal in the sacrifice they made, equal in the contribution they made, equal in the honor we bear them.

Thirteen years ago President Eisenhower came to Arlington to bury Unknowns from the Second World War and Korea. By that time, America knew that the idea of a war to end all wars was in vain. It was clear that what we really need is a peace to end all wars. Such a peace would require as much power and as much perseverance and as much patience and as much courage as any war. We have such power and such courage. We hope that we shall have such a peace.

Soon, another Unknown may come to rest on this hallowed hill. We pray he will be the last. But we will be mindful of what St. Augustine is reputed to have said: "I shall work as if everything depended on me. I shall pray as if everything depended on God".

This Nation intends to do both.

OK, you guys, grab your socks. BOB LUHRSEN, (M 19th), of 73 N.W. 98th, Miami Shores, Fla., commented on our use of pictures of TOM COMPERE, ED HENRY & SPIKE O'DONNELL in a recent issue. Writes Bob: "They each appear quite distinguished - white hair and all. Glad you printed them so that I'll be able to recognize them again. I've been away too long". Bob is with Standard Office Systems of Miami, Inc. "with" did we say? Bob owns the company. Bob, how about a flying trip to O'Hare (2½ hours) next August 11th for our 25th reunion?

Flash! Life member and past prexy ROSS W. PURSIFULL, (34th), is now Veep of Urban Structures Div., Property Development Group, Inc., 210 East Huron, Ann Arbor, Mich.

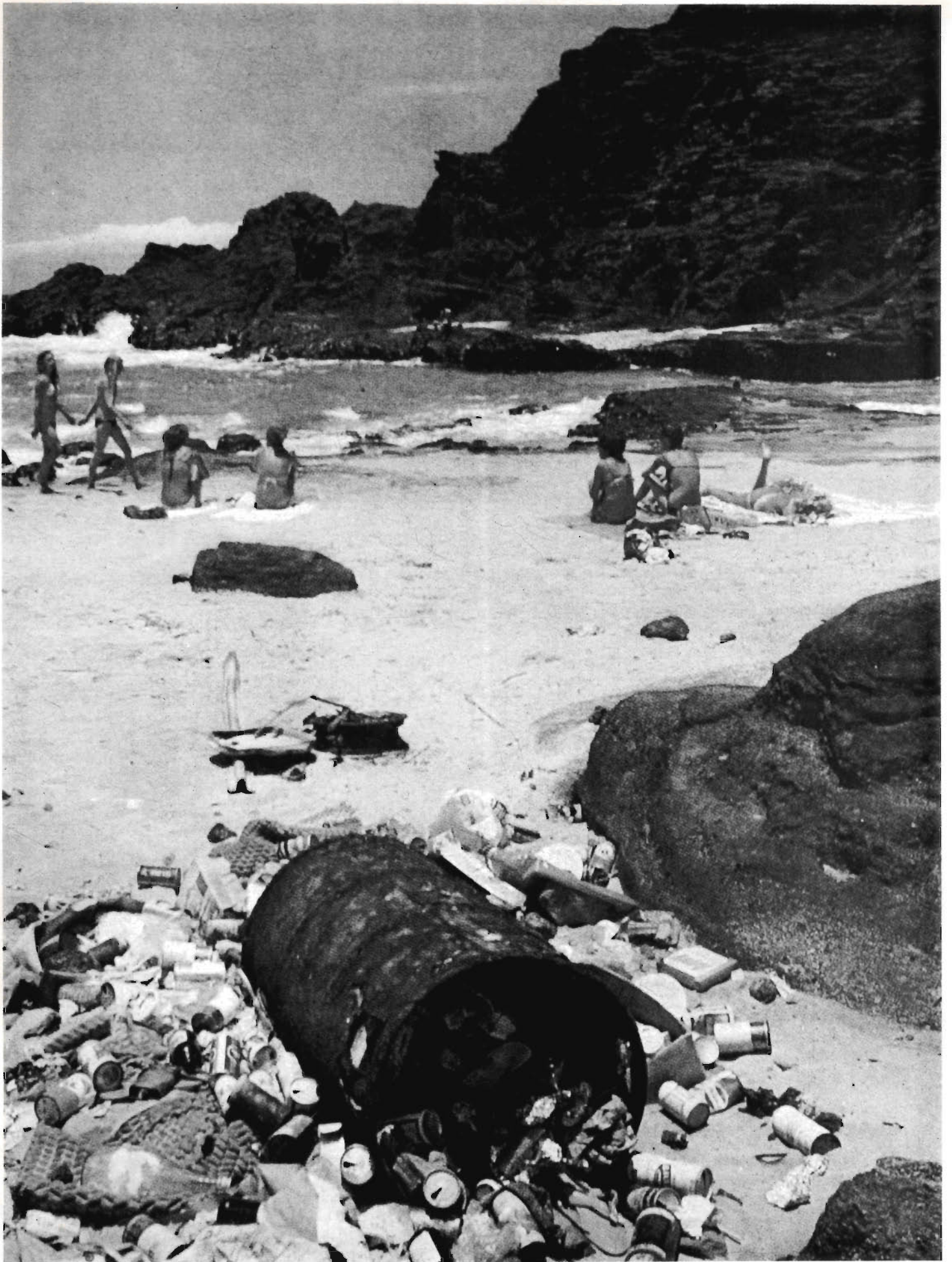
Dues in from ROBERT A. ERICKSON, (724 Ord.), of 122 W. 8th, Goodland, Kans. Bob wonders, if they start putting gals into Annapolis, will the Navy issue pantyhose.



From good friend JOHNNY FARRELL, (21st '42-'45), of Box 41, Rt. 1, Glyndon, Md., comes the tragic news of the drowning of

FRANCIS R. DICE last Jan. 15. Fran, 67, was drowned with his brother, Levi, in a boating accident in Florida near his brother's home in Satellite Beach. A '26 graduate of St. John's College, he was at different times, a newspaper photographer (Baltimore Sun), teacher and radio announcer. Joining the Md. N.G. in '30 as a private, he rose to captain by the time of Pearl Harbor. He finally arrived at Division while in Hollandia ('44) and stayed with us to the end. He served in the Maryland National Guard, retiring in '64 as a Colonel.

Was that a hu-mu-hu-mu-nu-ku-nu-ku-a pu-a-a that just went swimming by? Where is it? It's the spot where Burt Lancaster made love to Deborah Kerr in From Here to Eternity. Today it's marked by a tipped garbage barrel. Life (11/29/71) ran a terrific story on trouble on the - - Rock. It's air and waters are polluted; its mountains are obscured by haze; its lush vegetation has been supplanted by housing developments and highways. Population density is greater than that of Japan. Blue Hawaii is hardly as blue as it used to be. It isn't even very green. You can sing all you like about fish and poi and the beach at Ho-o-nau nau, but in some parts there's barely enough grass left to build a grass shack. →



This pic comes from Vice Prexy "Red" NEWMAN who captions: It's General MacArthur talking to President Osmena, just before the "I have returned" speech. Somewhat earlier, I had learned he was there and had reported to him. It was about 50 yards from Red Beach as I recall. And also I recall stepping across the feet of Lt. BARROW in the initial landing as he lay where he fell leading his company - about to the left rear as you view this.



Maj.Gen. ROSCOE B. WOODRUFF, (Div.Hq. '44-'45), of 208 Elizabeth, San Antonio, Tex., reports with this

"Ran onto another relative old-timer of the Division when I got a new car a few days ago. The salesman had sold me one four years ago but then we didn't realize we had been in the same fine outfit in the days when. He was in the 21st Inf. in Kyushu and went into Korea with it. He is mighty proud of his association there. CHUCK ODDO, 3803 Starhill, San Antonio, Texas..... The infantryman in me still does two miles march each morning. I feel better for it - and am frankly afraid to stop for fear I'll go completely to pieces! Attendance at the 55th Reunion of my West Point Class indicated that about half of the surviving members were capable of making it. I imagine that future such affairs will find the standard equipment, either crutches or litters!.... We have had no news from the Courts for a long while and have begun to worry a bit about them. Perhaps it is the same as my own tardiness in correspondence - just lethargy....Have fun and give anyone who might recall old Woodruff my best. Sincerely, Woodruff."

We never see JIM PLUMMER, (L 19), from Elwood, Ind., but CLIFFORD G. HANLIN never fails at a convention to come up with his dues. Thanks Jim. Thanks C.G.

When JOE and Marion NEE, (Div.Hq. '44-'46), of 10 Ellery, Westport, Conn., recently paid their \$5.00 dues, Joe reminded us of our having ended a sentence with a preposition in our last issue. We were at once put in mind of Churchill's classic retort when his publisher scolded him for the same sin. Irritated by the correction on the gallery proof, Churchill restored the original wordage and noted in the margin, "This is the sort of impertinence up with which I will not put." We'll be down to see you yet, Joe and Marion.

One who can't make an August convention is Life Member ALEX THOMAS (52 F '42-'45), of Box 748, Ukiah, Calif. It's his heavy fruit harvesting month.

JOHNNY LAUFENBERG, (K 21st '44-'46), of North Lake, Wis., recalls to mind that precious line about Admiral Bull Hulse and his description of how he wanted to leave the Nips at war's end - "without a spot to hiss in".

Thomas Glenn Jolley is the buster who renounced his citizenship in '67 and fled to Canada to escape the draft. Just what he is now doing back in the states (working as a news reporter in Tallahassee, Fla.) completely escapes us, but his efforts with the Supreme Court have proved to no avail. Dollars to doughnuts some bleeding heart in Congress will have intervened with some gimmick to save his neck by the time you read this. Jolley's tragedy is of his own making. He should be judged by the laws of the land he has spurned. He has renounced his homeland once; has copped out and ran away rather than obey its laws. And yet he now seeks the protection and advantages it provides. We say set him to sea if we can't find a country that will take him. A little reenactment of the Man Without A Country story might not be amiss at this point in time. Let the Navy take him over. Transfer him from ship to ship, keep him ever distantly of our shores, and let him read only papers making no mention of the USA (and such won't be hard to find these days). May Thomas Glenn Jolley find his jollies at sea.

Dues in from DAVE LOMAX, (B 5th RCT '51-'52), of 10115 Highway 160W, Henryville, Ind.